John Lalor was tried, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged Every-body said he would confess at the last moment; and Richard Hanley, whose presence poor Sylvia was forced to Did me Good-bye: No aweeter salutation Can friendship claim; Nor yet can any impanage, any nation A second frame. tolerate occasionally through stress of parental authority, was waiting to draw

That God will bear.

However rare or frequent be our meeting, However sigh The fast long parting, or the endless greeting, Bid me Good-bye;

The last long parting of the emities greeting.

However sight

The last long parting of the emities greeting.

His ma Good-bye?

Harries McEnera Kumbail, in Fouth's Companion.

THE DISAPPOINTED HEIR.

An expect in physiognomy would have found no difficulty in classifying the two men, Richard Hanley and John Lalor, as they sat eying each other suspiciously, and, from time to time, glanced furtirely about as though distributing the very walls. The first, he would have told you, was as unmistakably a villain of the higher class as the latter was of the lower.

"None, was the sarwer, "but tell her a gentleman wishes to see her."

When Sylvia Melroth appeared and her eyes fell on the comely visitor, with an exchanation of mingred surprise and terror, she istagered back and would have follon but for the ready are which came to her surpoct.

The pistory of the contest greeting.

When Sylvia Melroth appeared and her eyes fell on the consely visitor, with an exchanation of mingred surprise and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to the surprise and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to the surprise and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to the surprise and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to the consellent and there eyes fell on the consely visitor, with an exchanation of mingred surprise and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to stage and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to stage and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to stage and terror, she istagered back are would have follon but for the ready are which came to stage and terror, she istagered back are well and the eyes fell on the consely visitor, with an exclamation of the consely visitor, with an exclamation of the ready are which came to

would have told you, was as unmistakably a villain of the higher class as the latter was of the lower.

"Now that the thing's done," said Lalor, in his coarse, brutal way, "isn't it about time I got something on account?"

"You must remember," replied the other, "I haven't received the money yet. There are certain legal forms—"Legal fiddlesticks! Murder, considering the risk rue, ought to be a cash job. Come, I must have at least a hundred dollars, Dick—a more trifle, you must own to a man just come into such a fortune—"You forget the difficulties still remaining. As yet it is only a case of 'by sterious disappearance." How am I, let alone others, to be assured that Mark Pennington is dead?"

"Haven't you my word for it?"

"Haven't you my word for it?"

"I don't dispute it, but for Heaven's sake apseak lower. I only meant—"

"Besides," purened Lalor, not heeding the apology, "If you want proof, there it is."

"Hanley inspected a costly gold watch which the other took from his pocket and laid on the table.

"So you robbed as well as—"

"Murdered him, "added Lalor, sup—"

The Panther's Leap.

"So you robbed as well as "
"Murdered him," added Lalor, supplying the word at which Hauley baulked. "Why, not make the most of a bad job."

a bad job?"

"What did you do with the—"
Again Hanley hesitated.

"The buly?" suggested Lalor.
"Threw it into the bay. The tide has carried it far enough by this time."

For some minutes Richard Hanley was allent seeming buried in reflection.
"Well." interrunted the coarset ref-

the answer, given quietly. "Come here to-morrow night, and I'll see what can

"See that you have it then," growled the second, horizontal, to a large rock, a well for one of us."

The first jump was up hill, thirty feet; the second, horizontal, to a large rock, fifty-four feet; the third, down hill,

A leap of thirty feet perpendicular to with him the watch, R chard Hanley's face was a study. The took of mali-"I must get rid of that man," he

his death had been the result of four play.

By the recent death of an unmarried brother a year or two his senior. Mr. Pennington had fallen heir to a large fortune. He might now have made bold to avow his love for Sylvia Melroth, the rich merchant's daughter; but an estrangement had grown up between them because Mark fancied that Richard Hanley's attentions were preferred in that quarter to his own. And with the double purpose of seeking relief from the sorrow caused by his brother's death, and distraction from the pangs of jealousy, he was on the eve of departing on a foreign tour at the time of his sudden disappearance.

Richard Hanley had the entree to society, for he was by no means accounted are.

society, for he was by no means ac-counted such a villain as we have in-troduced him to the reader. It would, as already intimated, have required an expert in physiognomy to penetrate the disguise of his smooth, hypocritical face. He was Mark Pennington's

The woman took each broom separately, gave it a peculiar twist and set it back again.

'They're all kind of loose-jointed. I want a broom that won't fall to pieces the first time you use it. I've had dozens, and there ain't one that the handle don't get loose, and the strawscome out, and the whole thing go up just when you want it most," and she stopped for breath.

'Tis kind of aggravatin', "said the grocer, sympathetically. "I spose you want one that can peg out the corners and fetch the cobwebs."

"You don't "spose I want this ere." Melroth to whom he opened his mind on the subject of Sylvia. But when Mr. Melroth broached the matter to his Mr. Melroth broached the matter to his daugister, she gave way to a shower of tears—partly, no doubt, through sorrow for poor Mark's memory, and partly from indignation at Richard Hanley's assurance—for she had always as cordially liked the one as she had despised

After many evasions and prevariestions, John Lalor came out with a story so strange and improbable that it removed from the minds of all the last a cantankerous postiferous p

shred of doubt as to his guilt.

It was that he had been justigated by Richard Hanley to remove the only obstacle between himself and a rich estate, by the crime of murder. This crime he protested he had not committed; but instead had seized and overpowered the man he had undertaken to

he had afterwards dragged to a place of secret confinement, from which he had purposed releasing his prisoner as soon as he had secured the promised reward from his employer, by convincing the latter that he had performed his agreement.

But when asked to reconcile this account with the discovery of the body, Lalor could say nothing; and a search of the place in which he alleged he had concealed his victim, revealed nothing to corroborate his incredible statement.

As for the part of it implicating Han-

## THE HICKMAN COURIER

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

sigh of relief as soon as the drop fell. One day Mr. Melroth's door-bell rang.

Of the servant who came to answer it, a handsome young man, who stood on the threshold, inquired for Misc Mel-

what name should be announced.
"None," was the answer, "be

The Panther's Leap.

A gentleman of truth said this to me "I was in Canada some years since. The family had just fluished the usual slaughter of hogs and a beef, and had hung the beef against a pile of lumber

to cool off or freeze. A estamount (the Indian name in New England) crept out in the night to get a piece. In pulling down the quarter of beef he

upset the pile of lumber, which came down with a frightful noise, and he made three tremendous leaps from the spot. I saw the tracks in the snow; there was not a mark between them. I

did not measure the distance myself but a man did, and I believe correctly

any better brooms, can ye?"

The woman took each broom separ-

and fetch the cobwebs."

"You don't 'spose I want this ere
broom to sweep with?" asked the
woman, flercely.

"N-o-o, no, ma'am, cat may be."

a cantankerous, pestiferous, obstrepo ous husband and the only subdooin in

The man said that he did not, and she selected one and set it aside.—Detroit
Post and Tribune.

—The family of Mrs. Harriet Beecher

"Nary a cat."

ESTABLISHED 1859. HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1883.

BETVELOPESONEO LETTER-HEADS. BILL-HEADS,

Fine Job Printing

INVITATIONS. ETC. ETC.

CALL AND BEE US

did it thus: "Be not overcome of evil, but come it over evil with good."—

Boston Transcript.

—A case is on record where a barber and his victim were both happy. The former talked on without interruption

former taken on without interpolation and the latter was deaf. — Folcolo Americata.

—A solemn old scientist printed the fact that by bathing the feet in tepld water a man could double his circulation, and now all the editors are having tanks fitted to their office sloves. —N.

Y. Graphie.

—A lawyer, having gained a suit for a poor young lady, who was very ugly, she remarked: "I have maching to pay you with, sir, but my least." "Hand it over to my clerk, if you please; I wish no fees for myself." he said:

—Colored doctor (wedded to no school)—"I think I wouldn't agreevate myself, Miz Jef son. I don't think Mr. Jef son critterkul, of dan's no congestion my de eppydermis, an reaction takes place in de spinal collum, he will convalescent himself so's to be about putty soon." —Arkansan Traiceller.

—"I will send my NewYoundland Joe," wrote young Mr. Dude last week to the manager of the Westminster

Joe," wrote young Mr. Dude last week"
to the manager of the Westminster
Bench Show, "and my carriage dog
Ben. Also please enter me for the beat
blooded puppy: took the prize in St.
Louis." The probabilities are that he
has not yet discovered his mistake.—N.
Y. Mail.
—A romance of the period: A beautiful girl was about to be married to a
hachelor seventy years of age, but very
rich. On the eve of her marriage she
learned that his wealth had been suilearned that his wealth had been sud-denly swept away, leaving him a penni-less old man. Did the noble girl desert him in his hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helpedher, too.

-Detroit Post. -"Don't you remember me?" "Can't

-"Don't you remember me?" "Can't say that I ever saw you before." "Why don't you remember little Sammy Bambry, who used to steal your peaches and break your windows twenty, years ago?" "Why, certainly, I remember you now And I tanned your little hide for you when I caught you." "You bet you did. Ah, those hippy days will never come again." "Chicago Tribune.

-Men's Stupidity: An old gentleman who had provoked the hostility of a fashionable lady whom he had known in boyhood, was asked by his wife what he had done to incur the lady salisplease.

in boyhood, was asked by his wife what he had done to incur the lady a displease ure. "Nothing at all," replied the innocent old man; "on the contrary, I was very cordial to her and spoke of the time when I used to carry her to school nearly half a century ago." His wife threw up her hands in amazement and murmured: "How stupld men at et".

N. Y. Ledger

The Block on the Sucz Canal.

The Suez Canal has practically broken down with excess of business. When it was first opened, thirteen years ago, half a million tons of shipping passed through it. Last year the saips using the canal measured 7,000,000 tons, and the rate of increase is still maintained. The ditch which M. de Lesseps dug The ditch which M. de Lesseps dug through the desert is incapable to accommodate this enormous traffic. Steamers are constantly being blocked, or go aground, or come into collision, or in other ways suffer damage or detention by the narrowness of the channel, the insufficiency of the sidings, or generally from the lack of adequate facilities for the conduct of this enormious and growing trade between Europe. Asia and Australia. Under these circumstances, no practical Englishman ever hesitates one moment as to what should be done. Monopoly has failed to keep pace with the demands of the trade. He will try competition, and accordingly it is to the formation of a competing company that the British

THE DAIRY.

-Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, the novelist, of Alabama, has a dairy in which she takes much pride. Her Jer-

sey cows take prizes. -The Western Reserve of Ohio will largely engage in the manufacture of butter this season. In many cases the

factories have been changed over so that butter and cheese can be made from the same milk. —Some of the best cows for milk and butter have the poorest show of escutchfor a superior cow, except, perhaps, with the particular breed from which Guenon took his examples.—Cor. American Dairyman.

Supreme Court) makes it a punishable subrane, punishable by a fine of \$5,000 and imprisonment for one year, to make, sell or use eleomargarine, suine, or any bogus butter in the State of Missiouri. Hence our market is the only one in the

Hence our market is the only one in the United States where the pure article can be safely bought." Now let every state pass and enforce an equally vigorous law.

—There will doubtless be much disappointment among farmers in new dairy sections this season, as well as among manufacturers. They have been led to believe that the dairy business is one of great profit, in the older States, and they will expect to do as well as the veteran dairy men who have given years to the industry and studied its the veteran dairymen who have given years to the industry and studied its every point. Beginners will expect to do as well, and if they fall they will the safety of her children, and knowing the safety of her children, and knowing

The low price of cheese during the winter of 1882-3, or at least the small supply and slow demand for exportation, will strike the minds of many dairymen with the notion that there will be but little profit in cheese-making the next year or two, and there will therefore be a large exodus from cheese-making to butter-making. There is al-ways too much of this sort of thing in

time, as a rule, the man who sticks to his business through thick and thin with an eye stoadily bent upon the improve-ment of his product, will in the long run excel all others and secure the best

A leap of thirty leet perpendicular to the branch of a tree, or a forty-foot plunge after a fatal aroa, and falling dead almost at the hunter's feet, have been repeated until the veracity is not questioned, and after making all pos-sible allowance we must acknowledge there is not a creature living whose leap I must get rid of that man," he muttered, "or submit to incessant blackmailing."

That very night a secret communication set the police on John Lalor's track. His character was such that it needed but a word to do this. He was caught and searched, and on his person was found a watch bearing the name and identified as the property of aircs a commission. A young gentieman of wealth, whose mysterious disappears after had excited much attention within the past few days.

Of course Lalor was held on suspicions, which ripened into corriction when it was announced shortly after that Mark Feunington's body had been found floating in the water, gashed with wounds which left no doubt that his death had been the result of foul play.

By the recent death of an unmarried to the force after the whole coil is flying from the bouside base of all. And this is pro-

a woman in a Woodward-avenue grocery first half of this proposition, for there store the other day. "Well. I should say so" answered quality of the butter we export, the the grocer, pulling out a stack of brooms and selecting several "Look at that, and that, and that, Can't find make, and even more could be taken if the control of the butter we export, the "It's cold out, isn't it?" should say so "answered quality of the butter we export, the "Hadu't I better get a shaw!?" She said this to keep him from make, and even more could be taken if

the world over, that for a first class article a first class price, can be obtained for it at home markets, or at least markets so near that long ocean shipments are not accessary.

Dairymen will probably find it necessary to glut our markets with fine butter before they will obtain or require a good market abroad. As the best good of the London market bring ne

more than the best goods in our markets, it can hardly be expected that additional ocean freights added will help to make a profit.

Here is a good place to read the old common about poor butter costing as

do as well, and if they fail they will quietly blame the system as well as those who were instrumental in inducing them to embark in the business. To such we wish to enter words of warning, and to remind them that very much depends upon the way they feed, water and milk their cows. They cannot expect a cow to give a large amount of milk without plenty of good feed and good water; nor will the large flow continue unless rigid punctuality in feeding, watering and milking is observed.

Changing Frem Cheese to Butter-Making.

The low price of cheese during the winter of 1882-3, or at least the small

"You must shut the doors at once,

if herheart was still warm, and then Mrs. Buckley was shoved to one side, and three men grasped the doctor from behind. They had sprung from the shallow of the doorway. A heree struggle followed. Not a word was spoken, the only sounds being the heavy breathing of the men and their prisoner, and the stamping of their feet on the stone paving of the court. After a time the doctor was secured with handcuffs on his wrists and ankles.

He was not wholly conquered then, but had to be carried to the end of the court. There one of the men gave a

court. There one of the men gave a whistle, and a close wagon like an am-bulance drove up. He was lifted in, and then the others got in with him and drove away.
"I hardly know what I said or did

"I hardly know what I said or did during the light," said Mrs. Buckley to the reporter, "but I didn't faint. Aft-er he was secured, one of the men said something about his boing an es-caped lunatic, and that I musn't say anything about it. As they passed into the street I think I recognized one of Asylum, but I am not positive about that."—N. F. Sun.

is remain unfit for the recogni-by pine for. There is sometime to by the authorities at Washington and hallone is as mich in Viginia is true. The way out of satch an

The state of the makes are that the special content of the state of the product of the state of the product of the state o

The New Haven doctors have re-cently shown such partiality for lemon juice in prescriptions that the large drug stores now buy lemons by the box. In one prescription, weighing eight ounces, prepared a day or two ago, there were six ounces of lemon juice.— Marriage certificates, embossed on cludes the privilege of assuming the

FULTION COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1883.

The Springer Riches.

The Springer Riches.

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The principal part and a set of the principal part and

in themselves for means of regeneration and growth, if these be possible to their race. Ezchange.

One of the three Misses Caton, of Maryland, who became the Duchess of Leeds, the Marchioness of Wellesley, and Lady Stafford was dining at the palace, when a gentleman asked her if she came from that part of America where they "calculate." The King interrupted him at once by saying: "She comes from that part of America where they fascinate," which was very neat for a King. efforts althogether. This treatment if persevered in will care this troublesome habit. After a time the nails will become so pretty in the child's a ght that she will suffer some annoyance rather than mar them.—N. F. Tribune.

-King Humbert, of Italy, offers ar island for sale in the Mediterranean, east of Sardinia, for \$150,000, which in-

has been diligently studying this single square mile around his house. One would think he knew it pretty well by this time, and he does—better, I betell you, and has written down, a hun dred things about our common animal which are real news, yet he thinks that he has only begun, and is finding our something more every few days.—

Ernest Ingersoll, in St. Nicholas.

Seed and Plants to the Acre.

The Southern Agriculturist gives the ollowing table, as showing its view of

Asparagus in 12-inch deills, 16 quarte

12 ounces.

Cabbage sown in frames, 4 ounces.

Carrots in drills, 21 feet, 4 pounds. Celery, seed, 8 ounces. Celery, plants, 4 by 1 foot, 25,000.

Clover, Lucerne, 10 pounds to the

Clover, red with timothy 12 pounds Clover, red without timothy, 1 Corn, sugar, 10 quarts.
Corn, field, 8 quarts.
Cucumber, in hills, 3 quarts.
Egg-plant, plants, 3 by 2 feet,

Endive, in drills, 21 feet, 3 pounds. Grass, timothy, with clover, 6 quarts, Grass, fimothy, without clover, 10 quarts.
Grass, orchard grass, 35 quarts. Grass, red-top or herds, 20 quarts. Grass, blue, 28 quarts. Grass, rye, 20 quarts. Grass, millet, 32 quarts. Hemp, broadcast, 4 bushel. Kale, German greens, 3 pounds. Lettuce, in rows, 24 feet, 3 pounds.

Onion, in beds for sets, 50 pounds.

Pepper plants. 21 by 1 foot, 17,500. Pumpkin, in bills 8 by 8 feet, 2 quarts Parsley, in drills 2 feet, 4 pounds. Peas, in drills, short varieties, Peas, in drills, tall varieties, 1 to 14

Peas, broadcast, 3 bushels. Potatoes, 8 busbels. Radish, in drills 2 feet, 10 pounds Spinach, broadcast, 30 pounds. Squash, running, 8 by 8 feet.

Squash, pounds.
Sorghum, 4 quarts.
Turnips, in driffs 2 feet, 3 pounds.
Tomatoes, in frames, 3 ounces.
Tomatoes, plants, 3,800.
Wheat, in drills, 11 bushels.
Wheat, broadcast, 2 bushels.

—Charles A. Gray, of New Bedford, Mass., who is now lying in bed at his residence with his right knee- pan broken for the third time within four years, has on each time he has been so disabled lost a horse by death.—Boston Post.